"Well, well! Those dear young wives I guess I'll appropriate George's lunch."

## Hadn't Had Time.

Things were a little dull in heaven, and an American augel who was tired of his harp proposed that they try baseball to knock out the slowness. At a meeting of the colonists from the United States it was decided to organize a league, and in memory of old times a nine was to be made up of spirits from each of the old league cities.

The work progressed very well until they tried to get up a team from the Quaker Elly, when if was discovered that there was no one in heaven from that place. Their wonder aroused, they apconclud St Peter upon the subject, saying that not known that Philadelphia was so

> said Peter "The trouble is that the who died there been't got here yet."

dollars from the a

incerpolated.

The Reason Why.

"Don't you know that wearing a silk hat with a sack coat is bad form?" remarked the man who sat at the end of the table.

"Yes." replied the literary chap: 'that's why I wear it."

"Oh," said the man at the end of the table. "you wish to appear eccentrie. Is that the idea?"

"Not at all," replied the literary chap. Then why?" asked the man at the \$

Oh, replied the literary chap. "just so as to give fellows like you something to talk about."

And then the man at the end of had nothing more to say for the rest

VAX ISHE-What are you going to do on the Fourth? PENELOPE-Listen to the noise.

WHAT GEORGE MISSED.



"Tastes pretty good, but what's this I find, another note? Yesonw!"

Took Them All. NED - If she acyour candy, your books and your kisses, she must have accepted about

everything of yours

our shoes don't need CUSTOMER-Yes,

The situation will be understood when it is

finally overtaxed binnelf.

Not to put too fine a point upon it, the poet had

They read his poems.

HE WANTS TO KNOW:

REVENCE

A Timely Varsion.

One muched his powder off, then there were eight. Eight little bad boys, with no thought of heaven; One had a pistol, so soon there were seven. Seven little bad boys, cutting up sticks; and them there were only str. fils little had boys, very much aliver Pive little bad boys, all athirst for gore; Monkeyed with the wrong man, then there were

Four little bad boys, watching in a tree; When the mine exploded there were only three. One tried to do it. leaving only two. One thought he'd have some, then there was one, One little bad boy, sliting all alone; to one knows exactly which was he was blown.

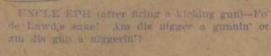
Tis strange that on this glorious day The power of speech should lack her For no one ever sears her say, "Poor Polly wants a cracker"

BEATING THE CAME, OR A PARK ROW JULEP.





If he had ordered a mint tiller he would have got the same ingre-dients and a twenty-five-cent check



MRS. BROWN-I'm so glad the doctor mays you

LITTLE JOHNNY-But you were, ma. If you hadn't come sneaking around to see if I was

Cald Up to Bed.

MRS. CORWIGGER-You are not going out-

me out on the Fourth PH stay in the house for a



MRS. BROWN How can you, when they state every year that the peach crop is a failure and that no divernokers will be allowed on the Fourth?

And he was making money until Johnny

But as there was no person near to stay that had

He drew a focus on it with his little burning

Perennial Cles. MRS CORWIGGER-Do you believe every-

chanced to passes.

boy's hand,